

THE DAILY HERALD.

THE HERALD COMPANY.

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A. W. McCune, Vice-President.
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COMPANY.
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another, and desiring papers changed,
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present address.SILVER—58 1/2.
LEAD—\$2.90.Is the gray dawn yet breaking at
Gray Gables?Too much Hanna is the fly in the
McKinley ointment.The goldbug bolters should form a
close corporation, limited."I am a Democrat" can never be
made to mean, "I am a bolter."Maceo is again reported to have been
killed. "Not dead but sleepeth."The silver hosts will be led to victory
this year by General Consent.That third ticket movement seems
to be sadly in need of a wet nurse.If the city is out of cash why not
draw on the mayor's contingent fund?How appropriate that the new
emancipator should hail from Lincoln.Having expatriated himself pro tem,
Henry Watterson's rantings don't
count.McKinley has been trying to palm
the money issue, but has signally
failed.Now an Englishman may marry his
deceased wife's sister, if she will only
consent.Those who are oaking up the tariff
tree this year are barking up the
wrong tree.Down east there is much less dis-
cussion of a third term than of the
heated term.To mention gold in the presence of
McKinley is said to be a personal af-
front to him.Hanna won't open his barrel unless
McKinley keeps his mouth shut. This
is reciprocity.Mr. Bryan's nomination kills the
tradition that the presidential nominee
must be a New York or Ohio man.The Democratic colors this year are
golden yellow and silver white. The
Republican colors are golden yellow.McKinley has been elected a member
of the Thirteen club of New York.
That drives another nail into his cot-
ton.When McKinley was a young man
he taught school, and now he is keep-
ing so still that you may hear a pin
drop.There is no note of alarm that so
startles a man as to get a bogus bank
note and not be able to tell where he
got it."We need a new Cicero to arraign
the new Catalines," says Hon. George
Fred Williams. Let William Cataline
Whitney stand up.Professor Nicholson of Edinburg
says that "gold is the wind of com-
merce." Presumably, then, the money-
bags are wind bags.Tammany supports the Chicago
ticket. Now it is in order for some
I-am-holler-than-thou bolter to say
that Tammany is not Democratic.New Jersey is said to be the worst
tramp-ridden state in the union. That
is the state where Republican Vice-
Presidential Candidate Hobart lives.We do not know that yesterday Till-
man could have stood against the
world, but we do know that today there
is none so poor as to do him reverence.It has been intimated that our even-
ing contemporary favors McKinley and
the gold standard. It is not to be won-
dered at when it is remembered that
Moroni is radiant in gold raiment.The city council can economize to the
extent of three hundred dollars a
month by not holding any regular
meetings. It is believed that if such
a course were followed the saving
would be considerably more.It is all very well to talk about Mr.
Bryan being a candidate for the un-
cultured west, but his state has the
least percentage of illiteracy of any
state in the American union.It is probably somewhat unreason-
able to expect Mr. Cleveland to say
anything about the Chicago ticket. The
convention ignored him and he is re-
paying it in the same coin," says the
Mail and Express. We thought sil-
ence was golden. The Chicago ticket
is silver.This note from the Chicago Inter-
Ocean will have an interest for old
time residents of this city: "And now
he is Franklin H. Head, LL. D. This
honorable name to our fellow townsman
from Yale. Dr. Head is a business
man, but in his hours of ease he has
done some delightful literary work.
His 'Incompleteness of Shakespeare' was
a great hit. He richly deserves the honor
bestowed."SILVER REPUBLICANS AND GOLD
DEMOCRATS.It is admitted by all that the one
great and paramount issue before the
American people this year is that of
money; all others pale before it. The
tariff, so far as it is an issue, is a
very minor and subordinate one; no
effort can force it to the front. Such
being the case, why should men hesi-
tate as to where they will align them-
selves in the ensuing campaign, hav-
ing made up their minds on the one
important and overwhelming question?The platforms of both the two great
parties having caused divisions within
them, and over the same question,
those who cannot remain in their
parties because of the financial plank
should not find any difficulty in ally-
ing themselves with that party which
they have opposed in the past. We realize
that old political associations are hard
to break away from, that it is a dif-
ficult thing to surrender political prej-
udices, but when people believe that a
party has struck a fatal blow at that
which they hold to be vitally essential
to the prosperity and happiness of the
country, they should not find it a hard
matter to break away from it, at least
temporarily and until such times as
their party shall return to its funda-
mental doctrines as they see them.These Republicans who hold the free
and unlimited coinage of silver to be
of first importance to the country, and
such is the belief of the very great ma-
jority of them in Utah and the west,
should find it an easy matter to sup-
port and work for the election of Mr.
Bryan. The platform upon which he
stands is conservative upon those mat-
ters which Republicans are generally
thought to hold most dear. The decla-
ration upon the tariff is such that any
Republican, who is not a protectionist
to the extent of prohibition of foreign
trade, can accept those who were in-
strumental in framing it and having it
adopted by the Chicago convention say
that a reasonable construction of it
would permit of a tariff upon wool and
lead. Could any Republican ask for
or make a stronger condemnation of
the issuing of bonds in time of peace
than that in the Chicago platform?
They could not. The Republicans of
Utah, as a duty to their state and the
interests of all its people, should support
Mr. Bryan in this campaign.As we have pointed out why Republi-
cans should support Mr. Bryan, so it
is an easy matter to see why the
Democrats who refuse to accept the
Chicago platform and nominee should
support Major McKinley. They refuse
to support the Chicago platform and
Mr. Bryan because they are not in ac-
cord with "revolution and anarchy,"
they say, and because Mr. Bryan is the
leader of all the forces that desire those
things. If they believe what they say,
then they should rally to the standard
of Major McKinley to increase the
forces arrayed against "anarchy and
revolution" and not to divide them. To
save their homes, their honor and
their country, they should certainly be
willing to overlook McKinley's tariff
record and the tariff plank in the St.
Louis platform. If they will not do
this, they should cease to call them-
selves "patriots" and acknowledge
themselves praters.Let silver Republicans support Mr.
Bryan; let gold Democrats who refuse
to support Mr. Bryan rally to Major
McKinley's standard.

THE RATIFICATION MEETING.

The Bryan ratification meeting at
the theatre last night was a grand
affair. The building was crowded to
its full capacity, while so numerous
were those who could not gain ad-
mittance that an overflow meeting was
held. The enthusiasm of the occasion
was unbounded, and the speeches were
in every way appropriate. If anyone
could doubt what is the paramount
issue this year, that doubt would have
been dispelled by the presence on the
stage of so many life-long Republicans
mingling with life-long Democrats, all
interested in one great cause, all doing
everything that lies in their power to
advance it, that cause, the restoration
of silver to its proper place in our
monetary system. As was said by Mr.
Rawlins, there can be no tariff legisla-
tion of any kind until after the great
question of money has been settled,
and that fact relegated the question
of tariff to the background. There is
where it will remain throughout the
campaign; and such being the case,
there is nothing to prevent the friends
of silver, irrespective of party, working
together for it.Nothing could augur better for the
success of the people's cause in Utah
than to see such Democrats as Raw-
lins, Powers, Baskin, Harris, Evans
and others, such Republicans as Va-
rian, Stevens and Shepard, and the
Populist leader, Warren Foster, and
Mr. Barbour, the labor leader, all
speaking from the same platform,
while letters were read from Hon.
Moses Thatcher and others. It means
that the people of Utah are for free
silver before all else, and it insures the
election of Bryan electors in this state.
Where there is such unanimity of
purpose to compass the triumph of one
great cause it cannot but succeed.

BLOODTHIRSTY ELLERY ANDERSON

It remained for E. Ellery Anderson,
of New York, to reach the heights of
goldite ravings about the Chicago plat-
form and candidate. He writes to the
New York Journal as follows:
"Considering the platform, it may
be as well that a revolutionist like
Bryan stands upon it.
We want them with red flags, so
that there will be no occasion for
shooting them down."
No more incendiary and bloodthirsty
sentiments were ever uttered. It places
E. Ellery Anderson in the same class
with Herr Most and O'Donovan Rossa.
We have no doubt that Mr. Anderson
would be delighted to furnish the red
flags so that he might have a provoca-
tion for shooting down all men who
have chance to differ with him on the fi-
nancial question. The sentiments of Bloody
Bridges Walte are those of a Christian
martyr compared with Anderson's. We
have no hesitation in saying that his
sentiments are not those of the class in
which he moves. He is one of the re-
ceivers of the Union Pacific railway,
and his social position in New York
is of the best. If we mistake not he
is a personal friend of Mr. Cleveland.
It would seem that such sentiments
would be absolutely foreign to any man
in his position. Cannot men differ, and
differ radically, upon important ques-
tions without a desire to shed blood
and wreak a savage's revenge upon
their opponents? When they cannot
then indeed are anarchy and revolu-tion near at hand. Hark it come to that
pass in the United States that there
can be no earnest discussion of public
questions without someone wanting a
provocation, an excuse in reality, to
shoot men down?Such talk as this of Mr. Ellery Ander-
son's is calculated to engender feelings
of animosity that years cannot allay.
To the masses it will mean that the
classes are ready and anxious to mow
them down with grape shot and canis-
ter; that the people have no rights
which the plutocrats are bound to re-
spect; that gold is everything, that
men are nothing.It is very much to be hoped that there
will be no more such criminal and fool-
ish talk as Mr. E. Ellery Anderson's.
He utters but his own sentiments and
speaks for nobody but himself. Among
seventy millions of Americans he stands
alone, and his name should be held in
execration for evermore.

TO FORTIFY LONDON.

England is no more exempt from
alarms worked up through jingoism
than our own, and other countries.
When it does become so alarmed there
is any amount of talk about the great
necessity for increasing the fleet so
that it will be equal to the fleets of
any two nations. There is also much
talk about the defenses at Portsmouth
and the strength of the channel squad-
ron. Now an English officer comes
forward who thinks that London is in
danger. This is Captain W. H. Harri-
son. In an address made before the
Royal United Service Institution at
Whitehall he said that there were in-
dications which pointed to the possi-
bility of the invasion of England in the
near future, and in such a case the
main object of the enemy would un-
doubtedly be the capture of London.
The present means of warding off an
invading force, he added, could not be
considered sufficient for the purpose.
To insure the security of the metropo-
lis it would be necessary to construct
a series of large "permanent works,"
connected by smaller "field" works
around London, having a circumfer-
ence of eighty miles. The cost of the
purchase of ground under act of parlia-
ment and the construction of sixteen
works might be estimated at \$5,446,000,
in addition to which the armaments
would have to be considered as items
of first expense.Whenever the time comes that Lon-
don will need to be fortified her fortifi-
cations will be useless, for it will
mean that England is under the heel
of the conqueror. But England is sub-
ject to these spells of alarm, and they
never become more acute than when it
is proposed to construct a tunnel un-
der the channel to France. Whenever
that project is brought up in the pa-
pers the alarm and distress evinced by
the English people is something to
make one smile and then sympathize
with them.
It will be quite an impossibility to
create any particular public opinion
among the Britons that London
should be fortified.

SILVER IN NEW JERSEY.

A prominent resident of East Or-
ange, N. J., was in Washington this
day on his way home from the
Chicago convention. He was inter-
viewed by a Post representative on po-
litics in his own state and on Bryan's
nomination. He said he hoped to see
his state go for the Republican ticket
and his friend Hobart, but he was
afraid he wouldn't, so he put New Jer-
sey down as a Democratic state. He
said the silver movement was strong
in his state, and the Republicans con-
cede the fact. Speaking of Bryan's
nomination he said:
"After Bryan had made his speech I
heard one of the New York delegates
say to him that he hoped he would
come and make that same speech at
Cooper Institute. If he did he would
have 100,000 of the masses of the people
at his heels in five minutes. I was
the most wonderful speech I ever
heard. I was afraid of Bryan as I
felt that he would prove the most dan-
gerous man for McKinley to fight, but
he so captivated me that I found my-
self on my feet with the rest waving
my hat when he was nominated."
I have seen six conventions, but
never witnessed anything like that of
last week. St. Louis was a side show
compared with it.That is certainly a tribute to Mr.
Bryan's eloquence, and particularly so
coming from a Republican. If Mr.
Bryan campaigns New York, Massa-
chusetts, Pennsylvania and one or two
other leading eastern states, he will
come very near turning the tide in
them all in favor of silver, if he does not
quite. The free silver idea is passing
over the country like a tidal wave
that carries all before it. Every day
it makes forces, and the progress it
is making is almost without precedent.
Those who are fighting for the gold
standard will do well if they retain
their strongholds without attempting
to carry their propaganda into those
states where the silver idea is already
dominant.

HENRY WATTERSON TALKS.

Henry Watterson is an able and a
brilliant man, and he has been an im-
portant factor in the Democratic party.
He has been a leader in its councils
while its rank and file have loved to
listen to him, for he has had a power
of pleasing and persuasion such as
few men have possessed. But Henry
Watterson is losing his power in his
party. From a great leader with a vast
following he has become a garrulous
old man and a scold. Like David, peo-
ple listen to him for the amusement
that they get out of him, and not for
the worth of what he says. The trouble
with both is that they have set them-
selves up as oracles, and the people
have no use for oracles.
Mr. Watterson is in Geneva, Switzer-
land, and is delivering his oracular ut-
terances from there. He finds that he
cannot accept the Democratic platform
and candidate this year, because, for
sooth, neither is Democratic. He finds
himself and those who think as he
does, all, all alone on a wide, wide sea
and not a drop of genuine Democratic
water to drink. He thirsts, but where
shall he go to quench his thirst? He
thinks he cannot go into the Mc-
Kinley camp, simply because he thinks
he cannot. He and those who think
with him must have an abiding place.
As they cannot find one, he suggests
that they make one. "Hence," says Mr.
Watterson, "a new Democratic con-
vention with another Democratic ticket
and directed by wise counsels is the
sole hope of the Democratic future, and
would be the one refuge for those Dem-
ocrats who have nowhere else to go."
This course, he thinks, would draw toit the votes of all who have been alien-
ated from the Chicago platform and
candidate. How completely Mr. Wat-
terson is out of touch with American
politics is shown by this remark: "It
is not certain that a ticket headed by
Carlisle or Whitney and placed upon a
real Democratic platform would not
get more votes than the ticket headed
by Mr. Bryan."
Such remarks force the conclusion
upon one that Mr. Watterson is doing
more talking than thinking.The gold press is calling the Chicago
platform anachronistic, revolutionary,
and all the opprobrious names it can
think of. At the same time it is giving
the Democratic party thunder for hav-
ing named for second place upon its
ticket a conservative business man of
large means. The gold press is evident-
ly suffering from pain in the stomach.
The Philadelphia Times says the west
and the south are in the saddle. Why
not give the country something new?
Why not say the west and south are
on the bicycle?It is estimated that from 35,000 to 50-
000 couples have secured divorces un-
der the act of the Kansas legisla-
ture of 1871, which was Tuesday night
declared unconstitutional by the south-
ern department of the court of appeals,
and the status of nearly all of these
divorces is affected seriously. So many
being affected the thing to do is to or-
ganize parties and make the constitu-
tionality of the act a political ques-
tion.

SOME EDITORIAL COMMENTS.

Some people are never satisfied. In one
breath they tell you that the old Demo-
cratic party is dead, a consummation
they have devoutly wished for thirty
years. In the next breath they complain
that a worse party has taken its place.
Truly, this never will be a perfect nation
until the parties are owned by T. C.
Watt, M. S. Quay and Marcus Aurelius
Hanna. These pure unadulterated
patriots, the only sure enough
angels we have left in this country.—
Minneapolis Times.There can be but one objection urged
against the nominee, and that one with-
out merit—his age. He is the youngest
man ever nominated for the presidency.
But history is not without precedents
in this case. The rulers of the two lead-
ing nations of Europe today, Russia and
Germany, are under forty years of age,
and the newly crowned czar is not yet
thirty. Napoleon held the reins of the
empire when younger than the Demo-
cratic nominee, and the younger Pitt was
prime minister of England at twenty-
three.—Houston, Texas Post.No man but Tillman would have had
the temerity to quote Bryan at a political
convention.—Washington Star.The attempts of the Republican press
to convince the people that the balance
of trade is against us are considerably
obscured by the government statistics,
which show that although the balance
of trade was against us in the McKinley
year of 1895, it has been millions in our
favor ever since the McKinley act was
replaced by the Wilson act.—Kansas City
Times.Where does the sectionalism lie in this
matter of the Democratic nomination?
Is it the east that is sectional, or the
south of the west and south? Does the
nation exist only in the money centers, or
is it found as well in the shops of an-
archy, the grain fields of the west and
cotton fields of the south? The truth is
that at the east the belief exists that
the gold standard is in its interest and
should be made perpetual, and in the
west they believe in the double standard
of gold and silver as bringing better
prices for their products. The voting
will show both ideas have strong sup-
port in all sections.—Pittsburg Post.That "Catholic vote" trick played on
Mr. Hand will be sure to operate against
the candidate in whose interest it was
concocted and executed, and it ought to.
—Washington Post.

TO SWALLOWS.

Thrice welcome, swallows, swift upon the
wing.
Flocks of birds of bright days and coming
mirth.
When lavish summer from her lap shall
pour
Red rain of roses on the graceful earth!
In days bygone men held your coming
And deemed you children's spirits from the
dead.
Come back beloved and loving year by
year,
Unto the homes whence first your souls
had fled.
And as ye hovered round the rustic thatch,
Find ears did listen to your twittering
sweet.
Ears that had yearned—ah! many a time—
to catch
The well known patter of departed feet.
Resting upon his scythe the toll-worn
swain
Would pause awhile to mark your wheel-
ing flight;
And Memory's ear was quick to catch
Your merry mingling shouts of mad de-
light.
The mother's eyes grew moist as round
each spot,
Endured by tender ties, ye circling flew,
It soothes her grief to think ye ne'er for-
got.
The once familiar scenes your child-
hood knew.
"Twas there," she mused, "that tiny
hands did wave me adieu,
The fragrant cowslip ball, the daisy
chain;
'Twas here they wondering watched at
silent eve
The glowworm light his lantern in the
lane."
Each night they sought their rest, well
pleased to know
Their darling's neath the thatch were
nestling near;
Fond love their lot did ease of half its
weir.
And sympathy aye sweetened sorrow's
tear.
Then welcome, swallows, to my homely
waifs!
Tissues of comfort to our aires ye told;
And still to me your coming now recalls
Like memories to those it brought of
old.
For many a well-loved child my dreams
have bred,
Whose young Ambition did of Hope be-
get;
And some are dying now—some long since
dead.
With you, sweet birds, return and greet
me yet.
—Chambers' Journal.

TALES OF THE DAY.

Two Soon to Bring Out Old Jeff.
Vice-President Stevenson tells a story
about the convention of 1872. Mr. Steven-
son was then active in politics and a
fellow-townsmen of the late David Davis,
who had been nominated by the Labor
Reform party at Columbus, Ohio, for
president as early as February 21 of that
year. Mr. Stevenson thought he would
be a good man to respond to the cry of
"anybody to beat Grant." So at the state
convention he made an elaborate speech,
telling why, in his opinion, Judge Davis
was the best man who could be taken
up, and urged his endorsement by the con-
vention.
A delegate from that part of Illinois
which rejected in the name of Egypt, an
Egyptian war horse, who had
lain out of nights during the war because
his neighbors accused him of sympathiz-
ing with the confederacy, came over to
Stevenson after he had sat down and said:
"That was a mighty good speech of
yours, Adly, and I'm sure you did it
well. But, Adly, don't you think,
honest injun, that it's just a little mite
too soon to bring old Jeff out again?"

Was a Base Deceiver.

"Why, my child, tell me, what trouble
is this which brings you here in such sor-
row?" exclaimed dear old Mrs. Seemly,
as her married daughter rushed into the
house, half weeping upon the
floor, and buried her grief-stricken face
in her mother's lap.
The beautiful young woman controlledher sobs as best she could, lifted her
tear-dimmed eyes to her mother's placid
face, and replied, incoherently:
"Harold—my husband—he has been de-
ceiving me."
"My child! It cannot be. Tell me about
it."
"Oh! I have trusted my husband so. It
will kill me."
"Be calm, my child. Tell your mother."
"I am sure that he has never deceived
me before, but since our little Harold,
named after his father, has been cutting
teeth the child has been very wakeful at
night."
"Yes, go on."
"He has frequently awakened in his
little cradle with screams, as many as 25
times during a single night, and each time
before the little one would sink back to
sleep, pacified, one of us would need to get
up, sit by the crib by his cradle, and
rock him to sleep."
"It was too much for either one of us
to arise with the little fellow every time,
so we divided it. Harold would get up
the first time, I the next, then Harold,
and so on, each of us every other time
the night through. It was only last night
that I found how long I was being de-
ceived, and learned of the dastardly
scheme of my husband."
"Listen! This is how he worked the
racket. The baby would awaken, I would
go up and lull him to sleep. The next
time the child would awaken I would
wake Harold to go and comfort the
baby, and turn over myself and go to
sleep, leaving the child to be soothed by
my husband."
"Yes, but where was the deception?"
"Why, do you know that that horrid man
would only just pretend to get up, and
when I had got sound to sleep he would
wake me gently, saying: 'The baby is
crying again, dear. It is your turn to
get up this time,' when it was just the
same old yell and wailing of the
child at all. I don't believe that man
has comforted the little baby boy once
this season, but has hid there and
thought out this horrible scheme and
slept and snored."
"Shall I leave him, mother, and come
home to you?"
"Well—er—no, my child; I would suffer
a little longer now that you are up to
his schemes, before you and the child come
to the protection of the old roof. At least,
until little Harold finishes cutting his
teeth."—London Tit-Bits.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR.

After all, the real money question is
how to make both ends meet.
"Ah, that accounts for the acrobatics
of some of our candidates."—Detroit
Tribune.
"They say Charlie was born with a
silver spoon in his mouth, and
"No, it was a soup ladle."—New York
Sun.
"Uncle George, what is a good con-
versation?"
"Well, Dickie, it's the woman who gets
the first start."—New York Sun.
Jones—"I know the kind of a tariff the
people need."
Smith—"What is it?"
Jones—"It's a heavier tariff on hu-
manity."—Texas Sifter.Smith—"Thank goodness I've got a wife
who'll never wear either short skirts or
boomerangs."
Jones—"Ah, but you don't know—"
Smith—"Don't I? Well, I guess I know
how tender she is about her 6 shoes."
—Chicago Record.
The bathing suit of 1896 is a little more
decollate at both top and bottom than
that of last year.—Elmira Telegram.
"Give me a quiet unobtrusive Chris-
tian; I don't want the man of war and brass
who gets to heaven the easiest."
"I don't know about that. The Salva-
tion Army has 1,000 brass bands."—Cleve-
land Plain Dealer.Weary Watkins—"Wot's de here six-
teen ter one game, anyway, Dusty?"
Dusty Rhodes—"Oh, dat's de goi-cou-
weary. De goi-cou-weary gives yer sixteen
drinks ter every injection."—New York Press.
Mrs. Lushforth—"You have been drink-
ing again, you wretch, and not a single lo-
drop."
Mr. Lushforth—"Me? Not a single lo-
drop."
"Well, soon find out. Let's hear you say
'hoi orator' rapidly four times."—Indian-
apolis Journal."No, true gentleman will pose as a
cynic," said Mrs. Bilyers.
"I'd like to know why not?" inquired
Mr. Bilyers.
"Because it is such a reflection on his
wife's pastry."—Washington Star.
"Did Bob leave his wife anything be-
sides his insurance?"
"Yes; he left her to the tender mercies
of his creditors."—New York Herald.THE PROSTRATING SHOCKS
of malarial fever are not to be coun-
teracted by quinine with any degree
of certainty, or for any length of time.
The eradication and prevention of dis-
eases of a miasmatic type are, however,
ascertained possibilities. Long expe-
rience has shown that there is infinitely
more preventive efficacy in the fine bot-
anical medicine, Hostetter's Stomach
Bitters, than in the alkaloids, drugs and
poisons which were formerly the only
recognized means of removing and
anticipating attacks of fever and ague
and bilious remittent. When the sys-
tem has been depleted by periodically
recurring paroxysms, this agreeable
restorative renews the fund of energy,
and is not only a positive specific, but
repairs the damage to the general
health inflicted by all febrile complaints
partaking of the malarial character.

BEAUTIFUL SALT AIR.

"I Cannot Sing the Old Songs."
Then come and hear them played by
the R. of P. band at Saltair today.
Concert afternoon.
REDUCED FIRST-CLASS RATES.
Via Rio Grande Western Railway.
On July 18, 19 and 20, in addition to
round trip rate of \$37.50, the R. G. W.
announces the following first-class one
way rates: Omaha, \$25.00; Kansas City,
\$22.00; St. Louis, \$20.00; Chicago, \$18.00;
through sleeping cars, free; reclining
chair cars. Ticket office, No. 15 West
Second South street.The iron grasp of scrofula has no
mercy upon its victims. This demon
of the blood is often not satisfied with
causing dreadful sores, but racks the
body with the pains of rheumatism
until Hood's Sarsaparilla cures.
"Nearly four years ago I became af-
flicted with scrofula and rheumatism.
Running sores broke out on my thighs.
Pieces of bone came out and an operation
was contemplated. I had rheumatism
in my legs, drawn up out of shape. I lost ap-
petite, could not sleep. I was a perfect
wreck. I continued to grow worse and
finally gave up the doctor's treatment to
Hood's Sarsaparilla. Soon appetite
came back; the sores commenced to heal.
My limbs straightened out and I threw
away my crutches. I am now stout and
happy and am farming whereas four
years ago I was a cripple. I gladly re-
commend Hood's Sarsaparilla." URBAN
HAMMOND, Table Grove, Illinois.Running sores broke out on my thighs.
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